

## Hiding and Seeking

by Wordwielder

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Summary: Toothless and Hiccup play hide-and-seek.

### Hiding and Seeking

**\*\*Hello! So this is inspired by the beginning of Dragon Keeper, by the lovely Astrid Goes for a Spin. You will also see Dragon Keeper's influence on the beginnign of my story Wingspan. Anyway, enjoy this veryyyyyy short oneshot.\*\***

Toothless blinked pleadingly at his Viking, who huffed. "Fine, I'll seek first. You have two minutes." Toothless growled. "Oh, come on, two minutes is enough time. I only ever give Astrid a minute." Toothless continued to stare at Hiccup with his best puppy dog eyes, which Hiccup could rarely resist. "Okay, fine, you get five minutes. That's it! Okay? Useless reptile," he grumbled. Toothless purred, nudged Hiccup into turning his back and sank low to the ground. He crawled away, leaving Hiccup counting. "One minute," Hiccup yelled. Toothless narrowed his eyes and selected his hiding place. Hiccup finally reached the five minute mark with the distinctive call of "Ready or not, here I come!" Toothless' dark coloring, unfortunately, blended really well with the forest, but his size at least was on Hiccup's side.

And so was the frost on the ground that would definitely crunch under the weight of a Night Fury. Score.

Hiccup limped after his dragon's tracks until he had a small problem.

The weight indentions vanished. Hiccup stopped abruptly. Okay, he was sure Toothless couldn't fly by himself, unless he'd learned since that morning. He poked around the area. Maybe Toothless had started hopping, and that's why there weren't any visible prints. He hobbled towards an oak, on a hunch. Of course, before he got a good look, he managed to stumble over his foot and smack his head on the trunk.

"OW!" He ran his fingers over his head. Not serious, just stinging. This is why he needs Toothless, to catch him.

Hiccup's eyes widened. He could've sworn he heard a coo at almost the exact moment he yelled. Toothless had to be close enough to hear/see/smell him. He returned to the trunk, and there were parallel scratches running up the bark. He grinned and bent his neck backwards. Hanging from a bough, upside down like a bat, was his Night Fury. Hiccup pushed aside the tailfin over the dragon's face. Toothless offered him a smile before he uncurled his tail that was supporting his weight and flopped onto the ground at Hiccup's foot.

"My turn to hide."

Toothless grinned.

End  
file.